

Strawberry Season next week.
Fruit Jars & Fittings for large and small mouth jars now in,
Bramble Jam 47c
Pilchards 11c
Sausage per tin 23c
Red & White Coffee in tin 39c
Eclipse Coffee in tin 30c
Fresh Strawberries 2 for 35c
Dry Peaches fresh 20c
Rhubarb 6 lbs 25c
Fresh Strawberries, Plums, Grape - fruit etc. in stock now.
Strawberries next week at about \$3.50. Season will be short.

Acadia Produce Co.

Collholme Newslets

After the refreshing rain of two weeks ago the crops and pastures are looking very much improved; however as moisture is being utilized very effectively the crops will soon need another rainfall to bring them on.

At the time of writing many Sport fans are waging on the Louis Schmeting boxing match to be staged on Thursday. Louis favors to win, if so the white hope will be blasted once again. Recently we had drawn to our attention the fact, that one of our prominent citizens is "quitting" the farming business. That, worthy ladies and gents is none other than Mr. Wes Sellers. Did any of you sly sport prophets surmise that here we might find the White Hope, so much needed to fell Mr. Lewis, in the event the latter worthy gains the decision over Schmeting.

This idea of throwing up the farm seems to be very contagious; especially among the bachelors. Your reporter heard that J. MacKinnan now has the fever for the 20th consecutive seasons. What's up? One never knows probably in the case it's a Taxi business John is contemplating.

Jack Gingles has a song in his heart these days. You can see it in his eyes; and who wouldn't. There's nothing so happy as a happy looking man these days; why? because it's Leap year.

Miss Hazel Broston left last week for Rosetown, Sask., where she will be employed during the summer months. That gentleman who no doubt did shed tears at her departure, we might suggest that in case the roads are muddy, the mail service is still very prompt and accurate.

If W. Todd, Chinook, received any physical benefit from the "Sonny Boy" cereal, we wish he would pass the word on to some of the Clover Leaf "Dads." Namely Irigan and Lee

[Continued from last week]

Meeting of M. D. of Collholme Held

Warren — Schedule Mill Rate be as follows.

Cando	5 Mills
Clarkson	6 "
Collholme	6 "
Cloverleaf	4 "
Crocus Plains	6½ "
Dobson	11 "
Heathdale	3 "
Huggard	4 "
Keystone	8 "
Lexington	7 "
Mapleine	8 "
Myrtle	7 "
Niles	8½ "
Peyton	6 "
Rainbow	7 "
Rearville	8 "
Stevenson	7 "
Swan	11 "

Young — That Financial Statement as read be adopted

Week-end Suggestions

Jinger Jinks	2 lbs	.29c
Matches Eddy's Silent	per pkt	.25c
Block Salt Special		.87c
Paulin's Cream Sodas	1 lb pkt	.20c
Tomatoes large tins	2 for	.25c
Nabob Coffee	1 lb glass jar	.49c
Rhubarb & Strawberry Jam		.45c
B. R. Baking Powder	1 lb	.23c
Fresh Fruit & Vegetables	in stock.	

Chinook Trading Co.

COAL and WOOD

Jim Aitken

Shredded Wheat	2 pkg	25c
Post Toasties Corn Flakes	3 for	25c
Aylmer Tomato Juice	per tin	.07c
Sliced Pineapple	2 tins	25c
Fresh Strawberries	3 boxes	40c
Grape - fruit	each	.10c
Bulk Raisins	per lb	.16c
Bulk Prunes	per lb	.11c
Bulk Dates	per lb	.10c

Nose Nets, Gopher Poison, Oils, Greases, Sweat Pads, Staples, etc. on hand.

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We have a Good Supply of Tractor Oils and Fuels.

I. H. C. & JOHN DEERE Repairs on hand.

COOLEY BROS.

Family Prefers Dronth to Flood Frost in North

Covered Wagon Travelers Predict Exodus From Peace River

EDMONTON, (C.P.) June 11—Having crops dried out is "much more pleasant" than having them frozen, hailed, rained or washed out, in the opinion of Wietze Harkema, Mrs. Harkema and Cecil Sockman, who trekked through Edmonton Wednesday in a covered wagon, bound for the farms they deserted four years ago in the drouth ruined Wood Mountain area of Saskatchewan.

Coming from High Prairie, Alta. in the Peace River country, the travelers said they were the first to return south but this summer would see a general exodus of home steads from the Peace River area.

All their possessions in a tented wagon, behind which trotted six horses. They sleep days and travel at night because there are fewer automobiles on the roads after dark and less dust.

"We were dried out in Southern Saskatchewan," said Harkema, "and we have been frozen out, hailed out, rained out and washed out in the Peace River country. So we're headed back into the south to be dried out again."

"Yes," added his wife, "it's no fun trying to farm in the drouth area, but it's much more pleasant than fighting floods and frost in the north."

"The Peace River country is good," Stock men stated "Good, that is, as long as the frost and floods leave us alone."

They traveled from High Prairie to Edmonton, 266 miles by road, in two weeks but because traffic gets thicker with each mile they move south, the trekkers expect it will be another three weeks before they reach their destination.

Hamburger	per lb	.10c
Chuck Roast of Beef		.10c
Cottage Rolls	per lb	.25c
Home Rendered Lard		.15c

Our New Wall Paper Samples have arrived, come in and look them over.

Prices from .10c up per roll, Bring in your hides and horsehair. Highest prices.

Chinook Meat Market

Let us Supply You With Your

Printing Requirements

The Chinook Advance

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

AIDS DIGESTION



The Need For Security

With the international situation, not only in Europe but also in the Orient becoming daily more fraught with peril, the necessity for a rejuvenated and strengthened League of Nations becomes apparent, if world peace is to be preserved.

First hint of the likelihood of an eventuality, which must have been obvious for some time to student-observers of international trends came in despatches recently to the daily press of this country when the Italian Mussolini was reported to be paving the way for a rapprochement between Italy, Germany and Austria by attempting to effect a reconciliation of differences between the last two mentioned countries.

When one considers the situation in which these three countries find themselves an alliance in a common cause appears a natural probability. All three sustained serious losses during the Great War and its aftermath. All three are in urgent need of extension of territory to provide an outlet for a large number of unemployed or partially submerged population, or as a source of raw materials or for the promotion of trade or for all three. All three are in the same political as well as the same economic boat for they are fascist, dictator-ruled. The people of all three countries are intensely ambitious to regain what they have lost and this is probably the principal reason why they are content with the form of government they have.

It is true that the Italian aggression in Ethiopia appears, on the face of it, to have resulted in triumphant achievement for the Italian forces, but it is doubtful whether, in the long run, acquisition of Abyssinia, even if subsequent events do not result in some modification of the fruits of victory at the instance of the League, will prove of great economic benefit to Rome. In any event, it can surely be taken for granted that Mussolini and the Italian people, in their present frame of mind, will not be satisfied to call it a day and sheathe the sword.

With this Italian viewpoint prevailing and Germany and France eyeing one another with distrust and apprehension, an alliance between Germany and Italy, fortified by Austria, could not be calculated to render the European situation more secure. Both Italy and Germany are not only well armed and equipped but are perfecting their war machines to the nth degree of perfection, including the training of children of tender years.

The situation is an exceedingly difficult one for Great Britain whose people do not wish to be dragged into another conflagration. On the contrary the inhabitants of the "tight little isle" are bending their energies towards recovery of economic conditions and statistics prove that they are well on the road towards this objective.

While the British government is keenly alive to the dangers of the international situation, fortunately her statesmen are not disposed to be stampeded into any precipitate measures and quite evidently the people of the country are well satisfied with Anthony Eden's recent assurance that in the council of the League of Nations the country is prepared to "play its part."

Expressing satisfaction with this viewpoint the London Times in a recent editorial said:

"If the League, even the incomplete League, had disposed of the will, as it certainly disposed of the means, to bring aggression to a standstill by economic non-co-operation, nothing would now be heard of the contention that the refusal of aid to the aggressor means war; peace would have made successful trial of its resources, and generally we should be looking on a very different picture today."

"Yet, even if the League had succeeded, as it clearly could have succeeded, in the policy of passive resistance, it would still have been necessary to write another chapter in its development and to increase its powers by completing its membership and making its functions correspond with its capacity. The obstacle to be overcome is the 'spirit of mutual distrust between France and Germany."

"The outlook would be gloomy indeed if no effort were being, or could be made, to attack this mistrust at its roots, and no responsibility could be more willingly and gladly borne by British statesmanship than that of seeking the means to end an antagonism which survives to the common danger."

"The Times goes on to say that this endeavor was moved into the stage of 'serious practical discussions when the questions addressed to the German government on the subject of Herr Hitler's proposals for a lasting European settlement were published in a British White Paper' and suggests that conversations be pursued in a manner that will permit of 'fewer opportunities for any possible misunderstanding of tone and intention on either side.'"

Bears Attack Aeroplane

Ripped Off Door While Machine Was Parked Overnight

Unreported for two months, J. C. F. Dalziel, "mystery" flyer trapper of the north, has flown to Fort Simpson, N.W.T., from his remote trapline with his aeroplane patched up where two grizzly bears ripped off the door and damaged fabric around it.

Dalziel, who went out to Edmonton last year, learned to fly and came back with an aeroplane, said the bears went after the machine while it was "parked" overnight in snow. The bears were after a bundle of beaver skins in the craft.

The flyer trapper brought a good catch of fur when he arrived at Fort Simpson, and said his winter trapping operations were successful.

Moscow, Russia, reports that over 100 Soviet radio balloons have been sent into other countries.

for PIMPLES

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MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

LINIMENT

A Grim Story

One Person Killed Every Six Minutes In U.S. Last Year

Coming, appropriately enough, from Chicago, there was a grim tale in last week's papers. It told that in the United States last year they killed one person every six minutes. The National Safety Council figured it out this way:

99,000 killed; 365,000 permanently injured; 9,100,000 temporarily disabled; 271 killed every day, 11 every hour, one every six minutes; 25,000 injured every day, 1,000 every hour, 16 every minute; 1,500 permanently injured every day, 41 every hour. Total financial damage \$3,000,000, 000 in property loss, wage loss, medical expense.

What puzzles us is how the life and accident insurance companies stand it. As for war, well it just doesn't compare with this day-to-day United States slaughter.

Not should the rest of us feel complacent, nor superior. We too rush about like mad, killing and maiming one another needlessly, making life a sort of shambles.—Ottawa Journal.

Recruiting Officer—So you want to enlist, do you? Are you sure? Candidates—Yes, sir. I belong to the fighting MacGuire's and we never miss a scrimmage. I want to enlist for the duration of the war—or longer if it keeps up that long.

There are 650 firms in London more than 100 years old. 2155

Russian Armaments

Soviet Government Plans To Expend Huge Sum This Year

When the Japanese war office starts to draw attention to the weight of Russian armaments, there is some reason to suggest that the pot is calling the kettle black. Japan devoted 47 per cent. of her whole budgetary expenditure last year to defence, and this year proposes to spend 50 per cent. Even so her military budgets, and those of all other countries, pale into insignificance by comparison with Russia's. Marshal Tukhachevski, deputy-commissioner of defence, recently announced that in 1936 the Soviet would expend 14,800,000,000 roubles on her military forces. At the official rate of exchange this sum represents £2,600,000,000 sterling. Britain has for months been debating whether she should spend half the latter sum, spread over a period of years, on modernizing her sea, land and air forces. From all this it is clear enough that, whether the Japanese war office wishes to put the nation on guard or merely to raise a bogey, it has substantial material to exploit.—Auckland News.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of fluid into your bowels daily. If this fluid flows freely, your food doesn't dig in, it just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body and you feel soured and the world looks sour.

A new bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get that two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless and gentle they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of a laxative but have no action on the bowels. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything else. See

A Serious Problem

Restoration Of Confidence In The Country's Wheat Is Needed

Canada's most serious problem in the opinion of Dr. W. W. Swanson, head of the department of economics at the University of Saskatchewan, is a restoration of confidence in the country's wheat.

This is particularly so after the "alarmist" publicity given to the product because of a temporary crop surplus, said Dr. Swanson. The surplus, he held, was only temporary although it has aroused wholly unfounded fears of overproduction.

"There has never been any world overproduction of wheat nor any chance of world overproduction," he said in an interview in Montreal. "There was a temporary condition of surplus produced by unusual crop conditions in 1928, which was exaggerated by the crash of speculative markets. It has been impossible for this country to sell its wheat freely at fair prices until this alarm dies down."

Adopt New Method

Nicola Valley Leads The World In Fighting Hoppers

The Nicola valley in mid-south-western British Columbia leads the world in fighting grasshoppers—the dreaded locust menace of ancient days.

According to word received by the provincial department of agriculture, the method used there of systematically poisoning the egg beds of the grasshoppers, has been approved by a world conference of entomologists at Cairo, Egypt, as being the most effective. Nicola is the only place where this has been done over a period of years.

Women Police Make Good

Number Attached To Scotland Yard Will Be Increased

The few women who have been attached to the criminal investigation department of Scotland Yard have justified their appointment so well that their number is soon to be considerably increased.

At present there are three women detectives in the west end divisions of the Metropolitan police force, and it is suggested there should be at least one woman detective in each division.

Originated With Latin Poet

The expression "Rome was not built in a day" is believed to have originated with the poet Claudius Claudianus, one of the last of the Latin poets (about 400 A.D.). Claudianus wrote: "What Roman power, slowly built, an unmaned traitor instantly overthrew." The proverb gradually became modified until it survives in its present form.

Peru reports that business there has been improving since early 1933.

Worth Fabulous Sum

Chicago Jeweller Not Disclosing Price Paid For Gemmed Crown

In a gilded hotel suite in New York, Warren Piper, a Chicago Jeweller, displayed a great glittering diadem which he described as the storied and all-but-priceless crown of Our Lady of the Andes.

A group of visitors stood pop-eyed before the magnificence of the crown, which Piper, head of the American syndicate which just has come into possession of the object, had placed in a dull wooden case, flooded by indirect lights.

The gold of the diadem gleamed dully against the green radiance shooting from the stones, which Piper said were emeralds, encrusting and hanging pendant from the crown.

Piper declined specifically to estimate its value, saying the emeralds it contained were all but priceless, but he mentioned \$4,500,000 as an approximate figure.

White-faced with apparent excitement, he said he could give no exact information as yet to just what will be done with the crown. He added, however, it might first be placed on exhibition and later broken up for sale to private individuals.

Here is substantially the story of the diadem as related by Piper:

It was completed in 1599 and taken from the Incas by Pizarro's Conquistadores in the conquest of Peru four centuries ago. Negotiations for sale of the diadem, described as the most valuable ever owned by the Catholic Church, were begun in 1914, proceeds to go to charity.

Piper and his associates more than a year ago began active negotiations. Meanwhile, the crown had been under safekeeping in New York.

Piper would not disclose the price paid. He said merely that money went to several South Americans claiming a part ownership, as well as to the church.

Has Peculiar Style

England's Walking Champion May Be Barred From Olympics

A man with an Olympic worry is V. W. G. Stone, England's walking champion—and for good reason.

Stone is a blue streak on the cinders, so much faster than his British rivals that they scarcely can keep him in sight, yet the Olympic officials have notified him he won't be among those present at Berlin this summer unless he alters his walking style!

"And why not?" asks Stone, justifiably, having just won the British seven-mile championship. "Because," comes the rejoinder, "we're not so sure that you're really walking. Maybe you're running."

And that's how matters stand. A potential Olympic champion (they claim his time is well under the Olympic record) might have to stay at home because his country's officials don't wish to take any chances.

Moving pictures, it is pointed out by Stone's supporters, reveal nothing amiss with his walking. He retains, it seems, unbroken contact with the ground, which is the vital difference between walking and running. Yet he has such a peculiar, unorthodox lope, and is so much speedier than any rival herabouts, that officials simply won't believe it.

Not Room For Candles

John Birch of North Bay, Ontario, celebrated a birthday June 5, but the cake wouldn't hold candles enough to mark the occasion. Claimed to be the oldest white man in Canada, Mr. Birch entered his 114th year of life.

The brain is not mentioned in the Bible. Only in modern times has this organ's function been known. Aristotle, learned Greek, believed its purpose was to cool the blood.

Chantecler

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Lived Centuries Ago

Gold-Encased Body of Old Chief Priest Found

Discovery of a gold-encased body, believed to be that of Ka Nih, chief priest in the fifth Egyptian dynasty, was announced by Selim Hassan Bey, professor of Egyptology at the University of Cairo. The professor found a body wrapped in gold leaf and wearing a thin gold crown. A head necklace also was found as well as a gold-encased cane. Ka Nih was Director of Granaries, chief scribe and chief priest to the Pharaoh Sahure. Sahure lived about 3200 years B.C.

Letter Will Be Treasured

Has Been Twice Around World And Was Sunk In Air Liner

Rare letter was found among the letters recovered from the sunken air liner, City of Khartoum, which crashed into the sea off Alexandria, killing 12 people. It had been twice around the world. The letter, was sent to Mr. E. W. C. Hughes, of Bowaters (of Australia), Ltd. It was posted in London to reach Mr. Hughes when he arrived in Montreal. He had already left Montreal when it arrived. The letter was then forwarded to him in New York. It missed him there too. From New York it was sent to a wrong address to Sydney, and redirected to the sender in London. It set out again on its travels in the City of Khartoum and went to the bottom of the sea with the rest of the mail. And now at last the letter has reached Mr. Hughes, who says he will treasure it as a memento of a very tragic occurrence. Although it is tattered and stained with salt water, the contents are easily legible.


Only Too Clear

A motorist was giving a woman lessons in driving.

"The hand lever," he said, "brakes the rear wheels only, and the foot pedal brakes all four. Is that clear?" "My yes," replied the woman, doubtfully, "but I'd rather not have any of them broken."

Canadian scientists believe that Newfoundland may figure as a source of sulphur supplies.

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PURE INDIAN & CEYLON

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Blended and Packed by
KELLY, DOUGLAS & CO. LTD.
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Save Money

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Warehouses at Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS
WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN SEVERAL DOLLARS WORTH OF ANY OTHER FLY KILLER

10c WHY PAY MORE

Best of all fly killers. Clean, quick, sure, cheap. Ask your Drug, Grocer or General Store.

THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

FLEMING'S FOLLY
—BY—
LAWRENCE A. KEATINGE

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued

"That's kind of a crude description, but I'll have to do. Grab that hombre if you see him. Let the rest of us know. We don't want to see up too much fuss. But we want—that—cash!" he ended with sharp emphasis on each word.

They nodded, jerking their hats lower, hunching cartridge belts, fixing a staryap here and there.

"Suppose we can't find him. What then?"

Link's eyes became brownish-grey pinpoints. "We'll find him."

"Yuh mean we're to raid the hull town if necessary?"

Fleming turned his horse. "I'm going to ride down Main Street as if everything was all right, keeping my eyes peeled. Shootin' will be a signal he's found, of course. Lawerty, you and Shaw go around the other side and do like Waco and the boys are goin' to. It's a crazy idea, maybe," he confessed. "But I aim to find that money if it's in Rawhide—and we've got reason to think it is!"

CHAPTER XVII.

The men scattered. Link built a cigarette, lipped and lighted it, then urged his mustang at a leisurely walk down the main thoroughfare of Rawhide, sweating in the heat.

Few persons were visible on the sidewalks, merely a scattering of ranchers come to town for supplies and to visit the post office. "Hy, Link," one man hailed, carrying out the custom of the last seven months. "How's Fleming's Fly comin'?"

Another loafer grunted audibly. "Don't really think yuh'll hold water there, do yuh, Link? Reckon yuh want that dam for a fort, to stand off creditors when they come a-gunnin'?"

The six-foot rider grinned—a little wryly, his keen eyes roving the street for a man in a checkered shirt. Also for Jackpot Mel. The gambler might step out of any door, round any building, for the showdown.

"Hey, Link!" Matt Benson called as if reading his very thoughts, "Mel's lookin' for yuh!"

He took out his sixgun and examined it carefully, spinning the cylinder and testing the trigger spring. By no means a professional gunman like his opponent, he nonetheless had had some experience defending himself. Link knew he was fast on the draw, but there was grave doubt in his mind whether he was fast enough when pitted against a professional killer like Mel.

He shrugged his shoulders. There was no way out of it. He would do his best, and the result must be left to fate.

Dismounting before Sam Pickett's store, he tied his mustang at the hitchrail, ducked underneath, and strode with finging steps across the board sidewalk. A number of customers were in the store, all known to him at least by sight. The holdup was not there.

Coleman Hot Plate Cooks with Air!

Heatest cooking method. No fire, no gas, no oil. Just turn on Coleman's Hot Plate and you're cooking.

• Burns 10¢ air-fuel
• Makes its own gas from waste gas
• Use in any place where there are no conveniences
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Link beckoned Pickett aside. He spoke in a tone so low that the grey-haired groceryman leaned to catch it. "Seen a heavy-set chap in here with corduroys and a checkered shirt?"

Sam shook his head. "Nop. What's his name? Want him, Link?"

He touched the butt of his gun significantly. "I wish you wouldn't mention this. I'm not sure of his name but I want him, yes. Let me know if he comes in, will you?"

Puzzled, the storekeeper rubbed an eyebrow and nodded. "Sure."

Link turned away. Answering as briefly as possible the greetings of the customers, he sauntered out of the place. As he stepped over the threshold he paused for a sharp look up and down the street. It was necessary to keep a keen vigilance for Jackpot.

His errand repeated in Thomas's hardware store and the dingy Old-time Saloon was equally fruitless. In the latter place he discovered Lawerty just ordering a drink. From the steady look in his rider's eyes Fleming knew the wanted man had not been found.

The next building in line was the Half Moon. He shifted his gun belt as slowly he approached the place. This was Mel's hangout.

As the door flapped behind him he gave a quick look around. Mel was not present. He stepped to the bar, ordered a drink, and made a more detailed survey. Five men were setting up a card game at a wall table. Two others stood near Link at the bar. Gus, the round server, clapped a glass before him and filled it. As he was sipping the liquid, someone touched his arm.

He turned slowly to find Buzz Hamilton, wearing a queer, harried look. "Link, yuh got that steer money? Here's a note that says yuh should turn our share over to me." He produced a slip of paper and handed it.

The message was brief and business-like, signed by Helen, requesting that he hand the Triple H share to Buzz. Fleming gave the paper back.

"I haven't the cash right now. Had it, but I got robbed. Shi! Don't spread it, Buzz—I trailed one of the hembres to town," he whispered excitedly. "The other's lyin' out near Junction with a slug in his head."

The ex-convict's heavy eyes, bleary with drink, gleamed in suspicion. "Yuh can't stall me, Fleming!"

"There was honest hostility between them, but the manner of each man was subdued. 'I'm not stalling, Buzz. It's God's truth. Why should I stall? You're due the money, and I want my share.'"

Just then Roper Kilgo entered from the rear. "Hy, Buzz, you got the cash? Then I'll tear up this transfer of yores. I ain't the guy to play cards for paper. I want hard cash!"

Fleming looked at Buzz. "What does he mean, 'transfer'?"

His hand closed under the knuckles shown white. "I've got to have that money before noon, and it's up to you to get it to me. That note proves it. Bring me the cash before noon." He insisted with keen anxiety showing through his arrogance. "I've got to have it before twelve!"

Link started to ask "What for?" but with a final impatient gesture young Hamilton made for the table at which Kilgo had seated himself.

"Dey been playin' cards, Buzz lost," Gus, the bartender, whispered. "They play all nide, by golly!"

A look of surprise made him lean across the bar. "Buzz, he give Kilgo some kind of paper. And he's drinkin'—plenty!"

Fleming chanced to catch Roper's eye and the rancher indicated that he should sit down. "Come on, have a drink," he invited with a lordly air, rolling a thick black cigar between his lips.

"Reckon not, thanks."

It was more than likely a crude attempt to trap him, of course, that gave invitation. Jackpot Mel was certain to enter sooner or later. But Link preferred the shooting, if there was one to take place outdoors rather than in the Half Moon.

"Aw," Buzz sneered in reply to something Roper said, "he claims he ain't got the money right now. Got to get a check cashed or something."

At any rate Hamilton had kept the secret. Link paid for his drink, preparing to leave. As he handed the change Gus whispered to him: "Watch yore adep, Link. He's loogin' for yuh!"

"Thanks," Fleming strode outside. Just then a two-seater buggy drew up to the hitchrack before Pieper's bank and he recognized Helen Hamilton alighting. She saw him at the same moment and beckoned.

"Is Buzz in there?" was her opening question as he approached reluctantly.

"Yes."

She frowned and moistened her

cherry-red lips, looking up at him. "Could you—that is, would you—make him come out? Oh," she hurried on, "Buzz said he had an important matter to attend to in town. That was last night, just after Roper left. I—I went to bed, but this morning I discovered Buzz hadn't come back. I didn't find out till an hour ago, as I got up early and went to look at the dam. The men insist they must have their money today," she added.

As Link nodded she stared downward and with the toe of one shapely riding boot made little marks in the dust. "I know Buzz has been gambling. It's been in his blood. I've seen the longing in his face ever since he came home. Is he—drinking much?"

"Quite a bit."

Helen sighed. "Is Roper in there?"

"Yes. It might be hard to get Buzz out. They played poker all night. Where did he get the money, Helen?"

"He didn't have much. But, Link, I—I'm afraid. You see, I gave him power of attorney."

He started. "You did?"

"Yes. Roper said I should give Buzz more responsibility, that it would be the making of him. Why?"

The girl's wide eyes sought his, and when he did not answer at once she clutched his arm in apprehension. "Link! What has he done?"

"Well," came reluctantly, "he signed over your ranch to Roper on some kind of temporary scheme. For cash to play with, I reckon—a loan. He's in a rush for the steer money before noon." He glanced at his watch. It's eleven now. Must be," he reflected, "Kilgo was foxy enough to tie Buzz up in some trick agreement. Either he must pay back the money Roper loaned or, if he hasn't done it by noon, the Triple H changes hands."

The girl's slender fingers went to her lips. "He couldn't!" she gasped, and turned to stare at the stolid front of the Half Moon.

"Yes, I reckon he could. It'd be legal, all right."

Waco Byrne was approaching, still some distance off. At sight of him, Halby started from another direction, and Drew from a third. Helen touched Link's arm. "Well, you shipped the cattle, didn't you? Where's the money? We'll—we'll take up Roper's note."

"But why are you worried?" he questioned, delaying the truth as long as he dared. "If you and Roper are—well, suppose Kilgo does get possession of your spread? I mean, if you and Roper are to be—married, in this state a husband owns his wife's property anyway."

He did not look her as he spoke, and when he did lift his eyes, found her anxiety troubled. "But, Link," she wailed, "Roper boasted to Jackpot Mel that he didn't intend to marry me! That he was—it was all in a rush to get the ranch. Sheriff Stephen rode past the spread this morning and told me."

"And now—now," she struggled, "he's going to get it by this agreement with Buzz! Oh, why do you stand there?" the girl cried angrily. "Why don't you pay me the cattle money—and get Buzz out of this mess? It's ours, isn't it? We entitled to it, aren't we? Why don't you give it to me?"

The Star Loop riders were almost in earshot, converging as they neared. Link swallowed hard, strove to meet her blazing eyes—but dropped his gaze to the road at his feet.

"Gosh, Helen! I wad only I . . . I was held up. Its gone!"

(To Be Continued)

Build Another Road

Highway From McMurray To Goldfields Is Projected

First link of a proposed water road from McMurray, Alta., to Goldfields, Sask., on Lake Athabasca, a seven-mile highway will be constructed north from McMurray along the Athabasca river, Hon. W. A. Fal-low, Alberta minister of public works, announced.

Docks would be built at the end of the seven-mile stretch, being built to avoid the necessity of handling freight by portage past rapids in the river at low water periods.

"I am still determined to get a road through to serve the Goldfields area as soon as possible," Mr. Fal-low said. He added such a road was essential to the mining development of the north for which Edmonton is the natural gateway.

The letter "e" is used more than any other in the English language.

SUNBURN
RELIEVED OR PREVENTED BY "MECCA"

Prevent it by rubbing in Mecca Ointment, or relieve it by liberal application. Stops itching, soothes irritation and keeps tender skin. 25c, 50c (tube), 90c and \$1.00.

Mr. CAFFEINE-NERVES . . .
another victim gets away!

JIM, DOROTHY WANTS ME TO COME OVER AND HELP HER WITH A DRESS. WILL YOU WATCH THE CHILDREN FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS?

ON WHY SHOULD I? THE ONLY DAY I HAVE LEFT TO ME IS TODAY. DOROTHY TO COME OVER HERE!

IMAGINE IT!—THE ONLY DAY I HAVE LEFT TO ME IS TODAY. SHE TELLS ME TO COME OVER HERE!—AND WANTS ME TO BE A NURSEMAID!

SORRY I COULDN'T COME OVER, DOROTHY, BUT JIM ISN'T FEELING WELL, AND DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT WITH THE CHILDREN.

WHENEVER I'M HOME FOR A DAY—YOU AND TDD MANY THINGS FOR ME TO DO.

THAT'S A WOMAN FOR YOU!—TO KEEP YOU FROM ENJOYING LIFE!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT JIM, HE SLEEPS POORLY AND HAS HEAD-ACHES AND INDIGESTION.

DON'T LET THOSE GUESTS WAGUEN TALK ABOUT YOU! TELL 'EM TO KIND-LY RUN THEIR OWN BUSINESS!

I FELT THAT WAY LAST SUMMER, THE DOCTOR SAID IT WAS CAFFEINE-NERVES. HE HAD ME GIVE UP TEA AND COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD.

BUT, JIM—THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING POSTUM, ESPECIALLY IF THE CHANCE WILL HELP NAME YOU FEEL BETTER!

IT WILL KEEP YOU QUIET—I'LL TRY IT!

CURSES! HE'S SLEEPING OUT OF MY CLOTHES! I CAN'T SLEEP HERE IF POSTUM COMES IN!

MANY PEOPLE, of course, can safely drink tea and coffee. But there are thousands and thousands of others who cannot. And, without realizing it, they may be one of these. The caffeine found in both tea and coffee may be working night and day to rob you of sleep, upset your digestion, or undermine your nervous system.

If you suspect that tea and coffee disagree with you . . . switch to POSTUM for 30 days. POSTUM is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is a delicious drink—and contains nothing that can possibly harm you. It is economical and easy to prepare.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of POSTUM—Free! Write for it to Consumer Service Department 101, General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario.

PT-36

A Dickens Story Fly Mathematics Little Helps For This Week

Man Charged With Robbery "Recognized" Author As Receiver Of Stolen Goods

Everything to do with Charles Dickens, particularly at the present time, is interesting, says a correspondent in Sunday Times. Mr. Dickens and Mr. Mark Lemon attended at Marylebone police-court on March 20, 1849; the latter for the purpose of preferring a charge against Cornelius Hearn for attempted robbery.

Mr. Lemon said in evidence: "I was walking with my friend Mr. Dickens along the Edgeware Road. I felt a hand in my coat pocket, and on turning round saw the prisoner draw his hand therefrom. I and Mr. Dickens saw after him, and he was shortly afterwards taken."

Mr. Dickens, at the station, said: "I thought I knew the prisoner and that I had seen him at the House of Correction." Prisoner said: "Now, your worship, he must have been in 'quod' then himself or he could not have seen me. I know these two gentlemen well; they're no better than swell mob-men and get their living by buying stolen goods. (Laughter.) That one" (pointing to Mr. Dickens) "keeps a fence," and I recollect him at the prison when he was put in for six months, while I was only there for two."

The report goes on to state: "Both the literary gentlemen appeared to enjoy amazingly the honor which the prisoner had with such unblushing effrontery conferred upon them." The prisoner's age is given as 19 years.

Canada Can Become A Great, Great, Grandmother In Only A Few Weeks

A single female fly usually lays 600 to 1,000 eggs in her lifetime. Under favourable conditions these eggs hatch in ten or twelve days and there is an opportunity for seven or more generations in a season! In other words, this single fly can produce in only three generations, a few weeks apart, as many as one billion disease carrying nematodes to health.

It is obvious that every effort should be put forth to destroy the first flies of the season. Each of the early flies killed means destruction of potential swarms.

As a menace to health, to say nothing of its disgusting loathsomeness, the fly is known to be a carrier of the germs of summer diarrhoea, typhoid and other serious diseases. And, although sanitation efforts have been instituted to curb many sources of contagious diseases, there has been little success in eradicating the common house-fly.

It is a matter requiring personal effort to keep the home clear of flies. The elimination of possible breeding places such as uncovered garbage, refuse, manure, rotting leaves, screens on doors and windows and covering of all foods, are all necessary precautions. But, should flies enter the home, a few Wilson's Fly Pads, used regularly according to directions, will kill them all in a few hours.

Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless, not my will, but Thine be done. Luke 22:42.

Just as Thou wilt is all that I would. Give me but this, the heart to be content. And if my wish is thwarted, to lie still. Waiting all puzzle and till pain are spent. And the sweet thing made plain which Thou Lord meant.

Let your will be one with His will, and be glad to be disposed of by Him. He will order all things for you. What can cross your will when it is one with His, on which all creation hangs and around which all things revolve? Keep your hearts clear of evil thoughts, for as they estrange the will from His will they will cloud the soul and hide Him from us. Whatever sets us in opposition to Him makes our will an intolerable torment. So long as we will one thing and He another we go on piercing ourselves through and through with a perpetual wound, and His will moves on in sanctity and majesty crushing ours into the dust.

More Bibles For China

Two million copies of the scriptures were circulated in China in 1935 by the American Bible Society, according to a report received in New York from the China agency of the society. For the fifth year in succession more complete Bibles were put in circulation in China last year by the three societies at work there than in any earlier year.

"Daddy!" exclaimed the little boy. "One more question, then," sighed the tired father. "Only one." "How far is it," inquired the tot, "between to and fro?"

Now Australia has evolved an excellent face powder from dried shark brains.

Fortress In Caspian Sea

Sank Far Below Surface Years Ago In Earthquake

Soviet scientists in Moscow said they believed the Caspian Sea, world's richest source of caviar, is drying up. In Baku harbor, deep water port, a fortress has appeared. The elimination of possible breeding places such as uncovered garbage, refuse, manure, rotting leaves, screens on doors and windows and covering of all foods, are all necessary precautions. But, should flies enter the home, a few Wilson's Fly Pads, used regularly according to directions, will kill them all in a few hours.

Underground canals extend more than 400 miles under the streets of Hamburg and Munich, Germany.

Aluminum rivets used in attaching bracing lining will not scratch brake drums. 2155

for Remarkable Smoking!

COOL MILD TOBACCO

Buckingham Fine Cut

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to The Advance are \$1.50 per annum in Canada and \$2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in the Advance are—display, 40c per inch for first week and 30c for each succeeding week, providing no change is made. For heavy composition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10c per count line. Legal advertising, 15c per count line for first week and 10c for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50c for 25 words or less per week, with 10c for each additional 5 words. Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance must be signed so show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

CHINOOK MARKET PRICES

WHEAT

1 Northern	61 1-2
2 Northern	59 1-2
3 Northern	55 1-2

OATS

2 C. W.	21
Ex. 1 Feed	17



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Sunday June 21st.

Sunday School 10.30 a. m.

Church Service 11.30 a. m.

Come and bring your friends

Rev. J. W. Smiley
Pastor

See me about that Hauling
Long or Short Hauls.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
M. L. CHAPMAN, Chinook

Printing "News"

is our
Business

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CLASSIFIED ADS.

Chinook Beauty Shoppe

Marcel.....50 cts.
Reset.....25 cts.
Finger wave.....25 cts.
Shampoo.....25 cts.
Miss Betty Milligan Prop.

Free Demonstration

Miss Switzer, of the Women's Bureau will give a practical demonstration of Dry cleaning at the Church Wednesday afternoon, June 24th. This is free to everyone bring notebook and pencil and come early so as not to miss any part.

The Women's Institute are anxious to find their two old minute books, dating from 1915. We will be grateful to any one locating same or returning them to the Secretary, Mrs. C. W. Rideout.

U. F. A. Sunday will be held at Forkner's Grove Sunday, June 21st, Coffee Served at 1.30 p. m. Special Speakers and Special Singing. Everybody Welcome.

Mrs. McNeill, widow of the late Rev. Mr. McNeill, Owen Sound, Ont. arrived here Wednesday morning, and will visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Richard Stewart.

Miss Gladys Strand, Rearville district, is writing her exams. in town.

Miss Helen Thompson, Collholme district, is writing her examinations in town.

Mrs. Morris and two children left Tuesday to visit with her sister at Lethbridge.

The Friendly Circle Held meeting

The June meeting of the Friendly Circle was held on Thursday, June 11th, at the home of Mrs. Richard Stewart. It was decided to give a special donation of \$5.00 towards the School Fair prize list besides the \$10.00 already given to the general fund.

The special prizes will be given in the Parade as follows: \$2.00 for 1st; \$1.75 for 2nd, and \$1.25 for 3rd prize, in addition to the Association's prizes.

Another quilt is being made to be donated later in the year to the Cerebral Hospital.

Audrey Rideout was the lucky holder of the winning ticket for the quilt, which was completed some time ago.

The roll call was answered by each member giving the name of her birthplace.

Mrs. Meeres won the guessing competition. A delicious lunch was served at the close of the meeting. The July meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Jas. Young.

You'll want to TRAVEL
this Summer---Plan Now!

NEW and LOWER Summer Fares

★ PACIFIC COAST

ALL RAIL or Via PRINCE RUPERT and BOAT
Visit Vancouver's Golden Jubilee

★ EASTERN CANADA

ALL RAIL or LAKE AND RAIL ROUTES

LOWER FARES on Sale June 1st to Aug. 31st

Return Limit Sept. 30th

Choice of COACH, TOURIST and STANDARD Classes

ALSO: Low Fares with Longer Return Limit Now on Sale

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Attractive fares with
return limits 21 days or
Oct. 31st

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Vancouver

ALSO SHORTER CRUISES FROM VANCOUVER

Your local agent will supply you with full particulars and
help plan your trip

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SOCIAL CREDIT MEETING HELD

A meeting of the Chinook Social Credit group was held Saturday night 6th June, in dining room of the Acadia Hotel. There was a very good turn out of people. Mr. James M. L. A. was the speaker.

The Ladies' Card Club

The Ladies' Card Club was held last week at the home of Mrs. J. Peyton. Mrs. Youell and Mrs. Wassey sharing the honors.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Demann of Morrin, made a short visit here Sunday, the guest of Mrs. J. L. Massey.

Missionary Meeting At Collholme

The Women's Missionary meeting of the Collholme Nazarene Church was held last Thursday at the home of Mrs. G. Hutchison. Twelve ladies were present and an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The Cooley Bros. have employed Mr. Douglas Hawks of Calgary, to work in the Service Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Anderson and Evelyn spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Nester Anderson visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Jacobson.

This district has had two fair showers of rain within the week but still require more.



PROOFS

before buying **GOODYEAR**

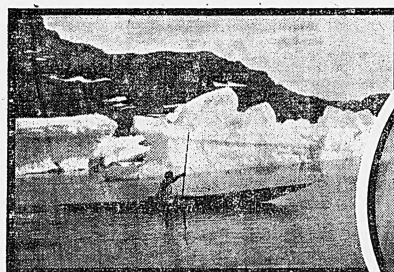
Come in and let us show you TIRE-PRINTS of Goodyear G3's on cars in this locality—showing surprisingly little tread-wear after many thousands of miles of continuous service.

Goodyear long-wear is proverbial. Our service is too. Try us!

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alberta

Phone 10



AN ESKIMO A-HUNTING GOES... (above) A Kyak in the Arctic Ocean. Nowadays many Eskimos use vessels driven by gasoline or diesel oil. Who furnishes oil products away up in those remote areas? Imperial Oil Limited does.



THEY DO IT FOR FUN... Hill-climbing contest rules are simple. Fill it up (a motorcycle) with Esso fuel and Marvelube oil. Find a hill that would make a sissy out of a mountain goat. Aim directly at it and step on the gas.



THE TRUCK GOES STREAMLINE.....

A modern Imperial Oil delivery unit, just as fashionable as the latest passenger car. Modern equipment, modern methods and good old-fashioned regard for quality and value make Imperial gasoline and oils—well, that's why most people buy Imperial!